

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5187

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

PRICE 2 CENTS

HAIR-HEALTH

The sale of three million bottles of this elegant hair dressing in the United States and Great Britain in 1899 proves that it has surpassing merit and does all that is claimed for it.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED

to restore gray, white or faded hair to youthful color and life. It acts on the roots, giving them the required nourishment and positively produces luxuriant thick hair on bald heads.

"Not a Gray Hair Left," the testimony of hundreds using it. Hay's Hair-Health is a dairy dressing and a necessary adjunct to every toilet, and unlike other preparations, has healthful action on the roots of the hair, causing the hair to retain its original color, whether black, brown or golden.

Prevents hair falling after sea bathing or much perspiration.

One Bottle Does It. **LARGE 50c. BOTTLES.** **At Leading Druggists.**

FREE SOAP Offer Good for 25c. cake **HARFINA SOAP.**

Cut out and sign this Coupon in five days and take it to any of the following druggists, and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Harfina Medicated Soap, the best soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, Completion, Bath and Toilet, both for Fifty cents; regular retail price, 75 cents. This offer is good once only to same family, redeemed by leading druggists everywhere at their shops only, or by the LONDON SUPPLY CO., 855 Broadway, New York, either with or without soap, by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 50c. and this coupon.

GUARANTEE Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health who has not been benefited may have his money back by addressing LONDON SUPPLY CO., 855 Broadway, New York.

Remember the name, "Hay's Hair-Health" and "Harfina Soap." Refuse all substitutes. Insist on having H. H. H.

Following druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Harfina Soap in their shops only:

3. E. PHILBROCK, 45 Congress St. BENJ. GREEN, 12 Market Sq.

To Gain "INDEPENDENCE" you must have "GOLD COIN."

SECURE BOTH BY BUYING STOCK IN

THE COPPER ROCK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.

Now selling at 30 cents per share net value \$1.00 and NON-ASSESSABLE.

The price will shortly be ADVANCED to 50 CENTS per share. The property is located 38 Miles Northwest of Denver on the COLORADO, NORTH-WESTERN R. R., comprising sixty-one acres in an established and paying mineral belt. RAILROAD at the property (exclusive of best train transportation). HAVE ABUNDANCE OF WATER for all mining and milling purposes. TIMBER ENOUGH for the mill for many years to come.

Shaft is now 250 feet deep and is being sunk to 500 feet level as fast as possible and has been in one nearly the entire distance. The shaft actually run have opened up good bodies of both Miling and Smelting Ore, running in values from \$1.25 to \$1.95 per ton in Gold, Silver and Copper.

Several of the stockholders, who were induced by buy stock by the officers of the Company, recently visited the property and have given a strong letter endorsing same and all representations as made to them concerning the Enterprise.

Send in your order now before stock advances, as right to raise prices without notice is reserved.

GEO. F. HATHEWAY, 153 Milk Street, Boston.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

VARNISHES

FOR ALL PURPOSES.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

ORTON'S FAMOUS MINSTRELS.

Coming Monday evening, Sept. 30th, new in everything and in keeping with the times. The music of the bones and umbones will awaken in the minds of many old theatre goers the memories of the early days of minstrelsy, when crowds flocked to see the "Plantationingers" and returned home to talk of that they had seen, until the recollections had been blotted out by the wonders of the succeeding shows.

The people have grown more discriminating in the bestowal of their applause since those distant days, but they have been liking for minstrelsy, and that act will probably be demonstrated when Gorton's minstrels appear. This is the one show of minstrelsy that has set aside all old, worn out features, and gives to the public a pure, wholesome, up to date show, full of snap and brilliancy. New faces, new acts, new songs, dances and music.

Wait for the only great show of minstrelsy and you will get your money's worth.

Don't miss the great street parade and band concert at noon. Best in America.

SUNDAY NOTICES.

The Rev. J. E. Rollins, D. D., preaching elder of the Dover District, will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church at the 10:30 o'clock service. Sunday school at noon. Junior League at 1:30. Union service of the Epworth League and church at 7 o'clock, to which all are cordially invited.

The third quarterly conference will be held with the preaching elder on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

PARK THEATRE, BOSTON.

The Penitent enters on its third week at the Park theatre next Monday with new scenery, new situations and new music, and there is every prospect now of an extended run for this strongly dramatic and skillfully acted play. Admirers of Hall Caine's writings naturally are curious to see what has been made of a novel so difficult of adaptation to stage purposes as A Son of Hagar, and it is say to say that none of them is disappointed. The playwright has made the most of every scene, and each situation as it is developed leads up to a simple and natural climax.

The company is excellent throughout, far above the average, and Mr. Davey part in the dual role of Paul Ritson and Paul Drayton is doing the most effective and finished work in his career as leading man. His quiet, easy manner conveys a thorough appreciation of his part, and the fine touches he puts into the impersonations are full of subtle meaning.

Mr. L. L. Hall as Hugh Ritson has a method in striking contrast with that of Mr. Hunter, who was cast for this part at the opening performances, and he certainly is far more in harmony with the general tone of the performance than his predecessor.

Miss Maudie Claire Shaw is winning golden opinions as Greta.

TANGIN

"The Nerves" is a disease that is a legacy to women. TANGIN relieves the nerves

ASKS TO BE REPRESENTED.

Sampson Wants Legal Representation In Schley Court.

Request Refused On Grounds He Is Not A Party To The Case.

Captain McCalla Tells Of Conversations Held With Admiral Schley.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—In the Schley court of inquiry today a letter was presented by Admiral Sampson, asking permission to be represented by counsel, but the court refused to grant the request on the ground that "the court does not, at this time, regard you as a party to the case."

The principal witnesses of the day were Lieut. Hood, who commanded the dispatch boat Hawk during the Spanish war, and Capt. Bowman H. McCalla, who was in command of the Marblehead. The testimony of both dealt with the delivery of the despatches from Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley, and both related conversations with the latter.

Captain McCalla described in detail his part in arranging a code of signals with the Cuban insurgents and his communications with them near Cienfuegos on May 24th, 1898, when it was learned definitely that Cervera was not in the harbor there. He said that Captain Chadwick, who was Admiral Sampson's chief of staff, was the only person at Key West to whom he had communicated these signal codes. He said it was a secret code, arranged by himself, and he did not wish any publicity given to it because the Cubans thereby might be betrayed. Captain McCalla told of his return to Cienfuegos on the 24th of May with the despatches of Admiral Schley and of the delivery of them on the Brooklyn. He also told Schley that when he left Key West it was reported authoritatively that the Spanish fleet was still at Santiago. Commodore Schley said he believed the squadron to be in Cienfuegos. Witness told Schley that he had brought arms, ammunition and dynamite for the Cuban camp and that with his consent he would find out at once whether they were in Cienfuegos. Captain McCalla then related how he had gone ashore and found the Cubans drawn up in line and had given them food and ammunition. He also found that Cervera was not in the harbor. Considering this important information he had sent it at once to Commodore Schley by the Eagle, as she was a faster boat than the Marblehead, and he followed a few hours later on the latter vessel. He reported to Schley on board the Brooklyn, confirming the fact that the fleet was not in Cienfuegos. He saw then, for the first time, the set of instructions for Commodore Schley which the latter asked him to read and later asked him what he thought he had better do. Previous to this Schley had said that he could not coal off San Juan. That the English had demonstrated that ships could not be coaled at sea. He also said that if he returned to Key West he would be court martialed. After reading the orders witness said to him: "Commodore, I think you must return to Santiago, even if you do not stay there." Shortly afterwards the admiral said: "This is a matter I shall have to decide myself. You may return to your ship."

Captain McCalla said he had told Admiral Schley he could coal ship without difficulty at Cape Haytien. When asked what had been left undone to accomplish the destruction of the Cristobal Colon on May 31st, he replied that Admiral Schley had failed to use his entire force in making the attack. Mr. Bancroft inquired if this was an important omission. This question was objected to and the objection sustained by the court, which then adjourned for the day.

At the police station early on Friday evening there were two for drunkenness and one for vagrancy.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Pittsburg 5, Brooklyn 4; at Pittsburgh.
Cincinnati 5, Boston 4, ten innings; first game; Cincinnati 1, Boston 0, eight innings; at Cincinnati.

St. Louis 9, Philadelphia 0; at St. Louis.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Philadelphia 14, Cleveland 6; at Philadelphia.
Boston 7, Milwaukee 2; at Boston.
Baltimore 6, Detroit 4; at Baltimore.
Washington 4, Chicago 6, seven innings; at Washington.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN OHIO.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 27.—In the town of Little York, fifteen miles from here, Mrs. Perry Curtis, wife of a farmer, drowned her four small children in a well and then committed suicide by jumping in after them. Her husband was in Cleveland with a load of potatoes and knew nothing of the tragedy until he read it in the papers. Mrs. Curtis was discharged from an insane asylum recently as cured and it is thought that it was while suffering a relapse she committed the crime.

CLOSING DAY AT DOVER.

DOVER, N. H., Sept. 27.—The closing day of the present series of races drew another large crowd today, and some fine racing resulted.

The 2.26 pace had twelve starters and was won by Lady Bayhart. Best time 2:23 1-4.

The 2.14 trot, concluded from Thursday, went to Much Ado. Best time 2:14 1-4.

The 2.19 trot, was captured by Limerick. Best time 2:13 3-4.

\$100,000 FIRE LOSS.

PLYMOUTH, MASS., Sept. 27.—A spark from a locomotive on the New York New Haven and Hartford railroad started a fire this afternoon, which destroyed a section of the store of the house of the Plymouth Cordage Co., at North Plymouth. Loss \$100,000.

KIRKLAND D. ARMOUR DEAD.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 27.—Kirkland D. Armour, the packer, died here this evening. Mr. Armour, suffered with Bright's disease and a weak heart and has been failing gradually for three days.

CAUSED DEATH OF THIRTEEN.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, Sept. 27.—A water spout or cloud burst, near the head waters of Alamogordo Creek in Presidio county, Sept. 25th, caused the death of thirteen prospectors.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Forecast for New England: Fair warmer, Saturday; fresh southwest winds.

NAVAL VESSELS MOVEMENTS.

The training ship Topeka has arrived at Port Royal, the cruiser Atlanta at Rio, the supply ship Oulgoa at Tompkinsville and the gunnery practice ship Amphitrite at New London, the despatch boat Dolphin has sailed from Gloucester for Boston, the training ship Buffalo from Christiansa for Kronstadt and the collier Alexander from Montevideo for Santa Lucia.

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alternative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

CZOLGOSZ IN TERROR.

Assassin Collapsed At The Auburn Penitentiary.

Two Burly Deputy Sheriffs Carried Him Into The Prison.

"I Am Sorry For Mrs. McKinley," He Said.

AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Czolgosz, President McKinley's murderer, in the custody of Sheriff Caldwell of Erie county and twenty-one regular and special deputies, arrived in Auburn at 3:15 this morning. The prison is just across the road from the depot, the distance which they had to walk after sighting from the car being less than fifty yards. Awaiting the arrival of the train was a crowd of about 200 people. Either from fear of the crowd, which was not very demonstrative and made no attempt to harm the man, or from sight of the prison, Czolgosz's legs gave way and two burly deputy sheriffs were compelled to practically carry the man into the prison. Inside the gate his condition became worse, and he was dragged up the stairs and into the main hall. He was placed in a sitting posture on the bench while the handcuffs were being removed, but he fell over and moaned and groaned, evincing the most abject terror. As soon as the cuffs were unlocked the man was dragged in the principal keeper's office. As in the case of all prisoners, the officers immediately proceeded to strip him and put on a new suit of clothes. During this operation Czolgosz cried and yelled, making the prison corridors echo with evidence of his terror. The prison physician, Dr. John Gerin, was summoned, and he examined the man and ordered his removal to the cell in the condemned room, which he will occupy until he is taken to the electric chair. The doctor declared that the man was suffering from fright and terror, but said he was shamming to some extent. The collapse of the murderer was a surprise to everyone. En route from Buffalo he showed no indication of breaking down. He ate heartily of sand wiches and smoked cigars when not eating. He talked some and expressed his regret for his crime.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FOR THE FIRST TIME.

On Wednesday night, Oct. 2d, at Music hall, Messrs. F. C. Whitney and Edwin Knowles will present for the first time here their stupendous production of Quo Vadis as dramatized by Stanislaus Stange. Those who have read the book will not find the lines of the play to be the same, for Stange has taken the original from which to make out many of the finer points not to be found in the English versions. Of course the story is the same and the many thrilling incidents portrayed are faithfully painted in life in such a realistic manner that it does not need very much of a stretch of the imagination to believe that one is actually participating in the events that occurred in such rapid succession during those days when the Christians were so numerously persecuted in Rome.

WAS WELL RECEIVED.

Caught in the Web, a detective drama, was given to a fair sized audience at Music hall on Friday evening, and the applause that was bestowed upon it indicated that the piece produced general satisfaction. The piece was well staged and the parts were smoothly acted. It is clean, quite natural and logical, and not in any way disappointing.

VITAL STATISTICS OF PORTSMOUTH.

For the month of August, 1901, as recorded by City Clerk William E. Peirce from returns made in accordance with the statute law:

BIRTHS.
Date. Child to
2d. William C. and Emma Berry, daughter, Lottie B.
4th. Edwin L. and Ida G. Willett, daughter.
6th. William and Minnie Patterson, daughter.
10th. William and Margaret P. Hennessey, son, James William.
11th. Roderick and Nellie McDonald, son.
14th. Arthur W. and Jean Q. Horton, son.
14th. Cornelius and Catherine Murphy, son.
14th. John C. and Frances C. McDonough, daughter, Josephine Elizabeth.
15th. George A. and Harriet Ballard, daughter, Frances Ella.
24th. Albert W. and Mabel L. Verity, daughter, Ethel Louise.
30th. John M. and Nora Wade, daughter.
31st. Carl Albert and Anna Johnson, daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Date. 1st. Edward O. Ponnell of Brunswick, Me., and ——— Morley of Bath, Me.
6th. William J. Shaw and Lizzie A. Rolfs, both of Bath, Me.
8th. Peter Robert Allen and Martha J. Mitchell, both of Portsmouth.
9th. Frank Pease and Almira Norton, both of Bowdoinham, Me.
9th. Julius R. Austin of Mexico, Me., and Emily Kenne of Turner, Me.
10th. Edmund E. Young and Hattie G. Olsen, both of Portland, Me.
10th. Elijah Alden of Brockton, Mass., and Maudie H. Snow of Shawmut, Me.
10th. Ernest H. Dow and Katherine W. Cameron, both of Naco, Me.
12th. Edwin W. Booney and Lucy M. Patten, both of Bath, Me.
15th. George O. Smith and Estelle B. Tetherly, both of Portsmouth.
20th. William J. Hamilton and Lizzie Doherty, both of Portland, Me.
21st. Frank L. Peterson and Grace E. Wood, both of Portland, Me.
25th. William H. Pease and Margaret L. Forrest, both of Portsmouth.
27th. Fred W. Spaul and Annie L. Estes, both of Boston, Mass.
31st. John Satter of Soanok, Conn., and Hannah H. Whelan of Portsmouth.
31st. Eugene Lemontagne of Northampton, Mass., and Elsie Flower of Portland, Me.

DEATHS.

Burial permits were issued by the city clerk during the month as follows, the date given in each case being that of the issue of the permit; where the death occurred in another city, the name of the place is given:

Date.	Name.	Yrs.	Mos.	Days.
4th.	Jeremiah Leary.	88		
4th.	Allan Greenough.	79	9	9
4th.	Ellen T. Scott, Lynn, Mass.	43	10	
7th.	Robert F. Simms, Boston, Mass.	87		
12th.	Sarah Jane Hanson.	80	4	28
14th.	Dennis O'Leary.	55	2	2
14th.	Almena P. Keyes.	60	10	17
16th.	Malcolm McLane.	54	4	21
16th.	Sarah L. Bennett, Boston, Mass.	73		
16th.	Mary P. Pickering.	78	10	5
17th.	Alpha Senter, Danvers, Mass.	52	2	3
21st.	George W. Moran, Concord.	51		
22d.	Alfred S. Dana, Bronxville, N. Y.	50		
23th.	Ephraim Green.	70	4	17
24th.	Mary Elizabeth Gato.	50	3	16
30th.	Sophronia T. Stoddard.	77	4	15
30th.	Margaret Malsenden.	63	3	5

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of M. H. Goodrich E. F. Co., No. 4, desire to express their thanks to the following for favors and flowers received on the occasion of our fifteenth annual parade: Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Eldredge, Mr. and Mrs. William Chandler, Wm. Critchley, Mrs. Fred Thomas, Mrs. El. Weeks, Mrs. C. H. Kehoe, Mrs. Wash. Stott, Albert Rice, Mrs. Obus. Charleson, Mrs. Ed. H. P. worth, Mrs. Ed. Muent, Geo. Duntley, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. Lytle, Mrs. N. F. Ames, Mrs. W. S. Fernald, Mrs. F. Pike, Mrs. Ida Meloon, Mrs. F. F. Frost, Mrs. F. Davidson, Miss Flormarden, Rye, Miss Libbey, Mrs. A. F. Barr, Mrs. R. F. Ham, Mrs. A. H. Barantee, Miss Aves Varrell, Wm. Varrell, Mrs. Caswell, Mrs. J. O. Downs, Mrs. J. N. Akerman, Mrs. F. O. Pike, Misses Allie Gardner, Alice Anderson, Jessie Staples and all others who contributed and helped to make our fifteenth annual a success. To our honorary members we especially desire to express our thanks. CHAS. H. KEHOE, Clerk. J. MORRIS VARNELL, Captain.

WAS WELL RECEIVED.

Caught in the Web, a detective drama, was given to a fair sized audience at Music hall on Friday evening, and the applause that was bestowed upon it indicated that the piece produced general satisfaction. The piece was well staged and the parts were smoothly acted. It is clean, quite natural and logical, and not in any way disappointing.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford Manager.

Monday Evening, Sept. 30th

GORTON'S MINSTRELS!

Famous All White
Presenting Entirely New, Costly and Up-to-Date Features.

This Season Everything Entirely New!

THE FEATURES:

Welby & Pearl, Hank Goodman, Sorella Bros., Gorton & Lee, Elliott Bros., Gene Elliott, Harvey Moore, And Twenty Others.

THE GREAT CONSCIENT CITY QUINITY

Comedy Travesty, "The Senator and Judge."

American Novelty Dancing Quartet.

Gorton's Solo Band. Daily Concerts.

Watch, Wait, See, Matchless Street Parade.

Prices: 35, 50 and 75 cents

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office Friday morning, Sept. 27th.

Wednesday Evening, Oct. 2d

First and only time here

F. C. Whitney and Edwin Knowles

Original New York Production

The Great Religious and Historical Drama

QUO VADIS

Dramatized by Stanislaus Stange

Staged by Max Freeman

More Music Than an Opera

by Julian Edwards

A MAMMOTH COMPANY

32 . . . SPEAKING PARTS . . . 32

REVERENTLY ACTED

Great Choir of Trained Voices

CARLOADS OF RICH SCENERY

Prices: 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office Monday morning, Sep. 30th.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

BY

F. A. Robbins, - - - 49 Islington St.

Send me a post card will call and make estimates.

TO REMAIN IN COMMISSION.

Telegraphic orders have been received at the navy yard to make all necessary repairs to the Marietta and have her ready for sea in twenty-four working days. The report of the board of survey, which has been made to the navy department, brought this order out. It was expected that she would go out of commission and receive a general overhaul. There may be some unknown hand in this move, although it is admitted by the naval board of survey that the Marietta is in excellent state of repair. She was built at the Union Iron works, and all the ships built at that place have spent very little time at navy yards.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The following officers of the Epworth League have just been elected for the ensuing year:

President—Arthur Lang;

Department of Spiritual work—Mrs. Diamond;

Department of Mercy and Help—Miss M. Schurman;

Department of Literary work—Miss Berth Byer;

Department of Social work—Miss Effa Schurman;

Department of Correspondence—Miss A. Gardner;

Department of Finance—Miss Emma Riley.

The Herald has all the latest news.

KILLED IN AN EXPLOSION

Six Workmen in Gas Tank
Blown to Atoms.

TWENTY MORE SERIOUSLY INJURED

Essex and Hudson Gas Company, in Newark, scene of the calamity—One of the Dead Found in Passaic River, One Hundred and Fifty Feet Away.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 27.—Six men were killed and a score seriously injured by an explosion yesterday afternoon in the gas works of the Essex and Hudson Gas company, which is located at the corner of Front and Lombardy streets.

Dead.
Otto Newman, foreman, 75 Clay street; suffocated.

William Morris, workman, East Newark.

Morris, Kirsch, workman, Norfolk street and Central avenue.

Theodore Rander, workman, lived in Front street.

Albert Snyder, 313 Fourth street, Jersey City.

Nicholas Miller, home in Front street.

Injured.
Among the injured are:

Salvatore Metzger, 8 Adam street; left foot broken at the ankle.

Henry Ludwig, 31 Market street; fatally injured.

Theodore Bancker, 68 Park place; badly burned about the body and face.

A. H. Stryker, engineer; hurt about the head; taken home.

Edmund Miller, 57 1/2 Bridge street; burns about face and body; will recover.

Arthur Vincent, 219 Cleveland avenue, Harrison; burned about the face and body; will recover.

Edward Bender, mason, 13 Front street; badly burned about head.

Otto Newman, a foreman, and two workmen named Kirsch and Meyers were climbing at an empty tank, when they were overcome by the fumes. It is the custom in cleaning the tanks for the workmen to work inside them for about ten or fifteen minutes and then come out for air.

At the end of ten minutes when the workmen did not come out of the tank the suspicious of the other workmen were roused, and volunteers were called out to go in after them.

Five men volunteered to go to the rescue. Just after they entered the tank there was an explosion. The top of the great gas receiver was blown to atoms, and the bodies of six men were flung in every direction, one of them falling into the Passaic river, nearly 150 feet away.

It was at first thought at least ten men had been killed, but when courageous firemen volunteered to be lowered into the pit where the gas tank stood they could find but one body, that of a man named Miller. Five other bodies were found within a couple of hundred feet.

To add to the horror of the accident there was danger of a disastrous fire, but this was soon averted by the promptness of the fire department.

The flames were extinguished before they reached the other tanks or had done any material damage.

Prize From British Surgeons.

London, Sept. 27.—Speaking at the banquet of the Bowdler's company in London last night and referring to a touching allusion made by the chairman, Mr. Morgan, M. P., to the death of Mr. McKinley, Sir James Crickson Brown said he was confident he was expressing the unanimous opinion of the British medical profession when he declared that the surgeons who attended the late president of the United States showed the utmost skill at every stage and did everything possible to alleviate the sufferings and prolong the life of their illustrious patient. "American and British yachts may compete for victory," exclaimed Sir James, "but between American and British surgeons there is no rivalry, but only mutual respect and good will."

Shaffer Accepts Challenge.

Pittsburg, Sept. 27.—When President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers was shown the open letter issued by President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor and John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, in reply to his statement charging the union with responsibility for the failure of the great steel strike, he said he would accept their challenge and was ready to submit to an investigation as to the truth of the charges.

Secretary Root Operated On.

New York, Sept. 27.—Secretary of War Root is at his home, 25 East Sixty-ninth street, suffering from abscesses. An operation was performed yesterday that gave relief, and Mr. Root is resting more easily. The secretary is not in a dangerous condition, but the abscesses are extremely painful.

Death of Millionaire Rose Grover.

New York, Sept. 27.—The death is announced of Thomas J. Slaughter, a retired New York city multimillionaire merchant and of late years one of the most extensive growers of roses in this country. He died at his home, Bellwood, near Madison, N. J.

Big Packing Plant.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 27.—Agents of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Packing company of Kansas City announce that the concern will locate a million dollar packing plant at South Omaha in the near future.

Wreck on Southern Railway.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 27.—A passenger train on the Southern railway ran into the rear of a freight train three miles from Columbia. Five persons were injured.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Czolgosz Must Die in Week
of Oct. 28.

EARLIEST DATE UNDER THE LAW.

Assassin Says He Alone Committed the Crime—No One Told Him to Do It—Taken Closely Guarded, to Auburn Prison.

Buffalo, Sept. 27.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley, was yesterday afternoon sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week beginning Oct. 28. This is the earliest date which could be selected in accordance with law.

The police arrangements at the city hall were even more stringent than during the trial. All sorts of excuses were given by those anxious to gain admission to the room, and half an hour before the time announced for the opening of the court the place was filled and the doors were locked. After half past 1 no one but officials connected with the court or newspaper men was allowed to enter. About twenty-five minutes to 2 o'clock District Attorney Penney and assistants entered the courtroom. He was accompanied by several distinguished guests who sat with him at his desk.

At five minutes to 2 o'clock the prisoner was brought into court shackled to Detectives Geary and Solomon, accompanied by Assistant Superintendent Cusack and Jailer Mitchell. The crowd sought to surge about them, and it was with difficulty that the police cleared a channel down the aisle to the prisoner's seat.

Nervous, but Steady.

Czolgosz was perspiring. He seemed a bit nervous, though he did not tremble, and his gait was steady.

He took his seat and mopped his brow with his handkerchief when he settled back into his chair. His wonted listless attitude was absent. He kept his eyes wide open and looked about him occasionally, but presently he dropped his eyes to the table ahead of him and resumed his former listless air.

At twelve minutes past 2 Justice White took his seat on the bench, and the clerk announced the opening of court.

"Czolgosz, stand up," commanded District Attorney Thomas Penney. The assassin arose.

"What is your name?" asked Mr. Penney. "Leon F. Czolgosz."

"How old are you?" "Twenty-eight years."

"Where were you born?" "Detroit."

"Where were you living when arrested?" "Cleveland."

"What is your occupation?" "Iron worker."

"Are you married or single?" "Single."

"Are your father and mother alive?" "My father is alive. My mother is dead."

Czolgosz's replies were so low that he could not be heard five feet away.

"Have you any legal excuse why sentence should not be pronounced against you?"

"Nothing to say."

Czolgosz could not or pretended he could not hear the question put by the clerk. He was repeated to him twice, and then he said something in an inaudible tone. The judge intervened and explained what was meant by the question.

"First you may claim you are insane. The next is have you good cause to offer against sentence being pronounced against you?" The judge also stated legal reasons the prisoner might have against sentence being pronounced.

"I have nothing to say about that, judge," was the reply.

Justice Thos said he thought the prisoner ought to be permitted to make a statement in explanation of his family.

Turning to the prisoner again, Justice Thos held a brief conference. Then counsel for the defendant said: "He says no other person had anything to do with it, that no other person knew of his commission but himself. His father or mother or no one else knew anything about it."

The prisoner closed his lips, stared straight ahead of him and awaited the court's pronouncement of his doom.

The sentence was brief.

The Sentence.

"Czolgosz," said the court, "you have committed a grave crime against the state and our Union in the assassination of our beloved president. After learning all the facts and circumstances in the case twelve good men have pronounced you guilty of murder in the first degree. You say that no other person aided you in the commission of this terrible act. The penalty is fixed by statute, and it becomes my duty to impose sentence upon you. The sentence of this court is that in the week beginning Oct. 28, at the place designated and in the manner prescribed by law, you suffer punishment of death."

Czolgosz stood erect, looking straight at the judge. He did not tremble, not a muscle quivered. As soon as the death sentence was finished he took his seat in the same indifferent manner that has characterized him throughout the trial. He was brought to his feet quickly by the officers at twenty minutes past 2. They shackled him and led him away to the jail, while the crowd snared after them.

Sheriff Caldwell and sixteen men left at 10:30 with Czolgosz in a special car for Auburn.

Czolgosz Collapses.

Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Czolgosz reached the Auburn state prison at 3 o'clock this morning and on entering the penitentiary collapsed completely.

\$1,000,000 Fire in Guayaquil.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, Sept. 27.—A fire here destroyed eleven blocks in the south end of the city. The loss probably will amount to about \$1,000,000.

WAR ON COLUMBIA.

Venezuela Will Announce Formal Declaration Tomorrow.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Sept. 27.—Advices received here from Caracas say Venezuela probably will declare war on Colombia on Sept. 28. A financial crisis exists in Venezuela owing to the refusal of the Bank of Venezuela and the Bank of Commerce to comply with President Castro's demand that they subscribe to a forced loan.

Recruiting For Carabobo.

Willemstad, Curacao, Sept. 27.—The Venezuelan garrison here, formerly the American yacht Albatross, arrived here today and will return to Maracaibo at once.

An emissary to President Castro from an influential Venezuelan official in Maracaibo passed through here. The emissary is charged to persuade President Castro to refrain from taking aggressive action on the frontier, but to hold the troops on the Venezuelan side ready to repel a Colombian advance should any be made. This plan is enforced strongly by certain conservative Venezuelan officials in Maracaibo and Guayma, where hopes are entertained that President Castro will be persuaded to accept the suggestions made.

It is reported here that Venezuela is recruiting in the state of Carabobo and that the Venezuelan authorities intend sending 3,000 men, with arms and ammunition, to guard the frontier of the Guayma peninsula.

Further details received from a Colombian official regarding the Guayma engagement are to the effect that a battalion of Venezuelan troops forced to fight against their wishes deserted from the Venezuelans to the Colombians in the fight at Carabobo on Sept. 14 and began fighting on the side of the Colombians. The official also says that Colombia had 1,200 men in the Guayma engagements. Reports received here say that 300 Venezuelans and four cannon were captured and that 400 were killed or wounded or are missing. It also is said that a brother of President Castro was wounded.

Lincoln's Coffin Opened.

Heavy Lumber Covering Chiseled Open With Plumber's Tools.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 27.—In spite of the protest of his only living child the body of Abraham Lincoln was exposed to light yesterday. In the presence of a small assemblage of men and women the metallic casing that for more than thirty-six years has contained the remains of the president was forced open.

Each of the party present gazed at the features made familiar by plate and print. Then the casket was resealed and placed in what is intended shall be the final resting place, a bed of iron and masonry fifteen feet below the base of the shaft of the national Lincoln monument.

Just who is responsible for the opening of the casket in spite of the avowed opposition of Robert T. Lincoln is difficult to ascertain. It is generally admitted by those present, however, that the proposition to expose the body met with vigorous protest and that it was only after considerable discussion that this course was resolved upon. Then every one of the assemblage was pledged to secrecy regarding the proceeding.

But those among the party who saw in the desire to open the casket only the morbid curiosity of their neighbors were so shocked by the exposure that they are now openly denouncing the act. The heavy lumber covering of the casket was chiseled open with plumber's tools.

Five of the sixteen persons in the assemblage were present when the coffin was opened fourteen years ago. After a brief exposure the casket was sealed again. The trustees of the Lincoln monument are the governor of Illinois, the state treasurer and the state superintendent of public instruction.

SEELY COURT.

But One Session Held on Account of Funeral of Judge Wilson.

Washington, Sept. 27.—But one session of the Seely court of inquiry was held yesterday so that the members of the court might attend the funeral of Judge Jess Wilson, leading counsel for Admiral Selig, whose death occurred today.

Captain Wise of the Yale was recalled.

"Did you give Admiral Selig any information concerning Cervera's fleet?" asked Mr. Hanna.

"No, sir, except through Captain Selig."

This was in answer to a report made by Admiral Selig in which he said Wise, among others, told him he had been off Santiago for a week without discovering any sign of Cervera's fleet.

"Was it your duty or Captain Selig's to convey to Admiral Selig the information regarding the Spanish fleet you received from the department?"

"Captain Selig's, for he went immediately on board the Brooklyn, while I was ordered to take the Meritona in tow."

"How many days did you spend in searching off Santiago for the enemy?" asked Rayner.

"From the morning of May 22 to the arrival of the fleet's squadron on the evening of May 25."

Captain Wise said that the retrograde movement began between 6 and 6:30 p. m.

Attorney General Rayner laid out in the Stennis from the Brooklyn when he asked the retrograde, and they recalled the order for it was given at 8:3 p. m. According to Captain Wise.

retrograde, the retrograde movement began two hours before it was ordered by Rear Admiral Selig.

Captain Wise testified that he informed Admiral Sampson that the harbor of Santiago was strongly fortified.

JOHN G. NICOLAY DEAD.

Private Secretary, Biographer and Friend of Lincoln.

Washington, Sept. 27.—John George Nicolay, private secretary to President Lincoln and widely known as the author of several works on the life of the great war president, died here yesterday. He was seventy years old and had been in feeble health for several years.

Since his resignation as marshal of the United States supreme court in 1887 he had been living quietly at his Washington home with his daughter, Miss Helen Nicolay, the only surviving member of the family.

A warm personal friendship existed between President Lincoln and Mr. Nicolay. His literary work that attracted the most attention is the history of Lincoln, which Mr. Nicolay collaborated with Colonel John Hay, the present secretary of state.

Mr. Nicolay was a native of Bavaria, but came to America at an early age and settled in Illinois. In 1859 he became Mr. Lincoln's secretary and served in this capacity during the civil war. He was appointed consul at Paris in 1865, holding the office four years. He was marshal of the supreme court for fifteen years.

BASEBALL.

Results of Yesterday's Games in the Different Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago. N. Y. 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0—5 9 1

Chicago 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 2

Batteries—Taylor and Warner; Taylor and Warner.

At Pittsburgh. P. 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—3 8 2

Pittsburgh 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 2

Batteries—Newton and McGuire; Chisholm and Zimere.

At Cincinnati. C. 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 2 7

Cincinnati 2 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—7 11 4

Batteries—Damen and Kittredge; Hahn and Bergen.

At St. Louis. S. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—6 15 3

St. Louis 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—4 2 1

Batteries—White and McFarland; Yerkes and Schaefer.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.

Pittsburgh 27 54 50 New York 22 78 49

Brooklyn 26 55 Chicago 24 84 35

St. Louis 19 64 Cincinnati 15 79 57

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Boston. B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 15 3

At Washington. W. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 15 3

At Baltimore. B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 15 3

At Philadelphia. P. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 15 3

ROOSEVELT FOR MIGHTY NAVY.

Washington, Sept. 27.—In his message to congress President Roosevelt will deal especially and at length with the need of increasing our navy. He will urge congress to take this matter up at as early a moment as possible, not to lay it aside until provision has been made for the building of a number of the most improved type of vessels from the first class battleship to the third class torpedo boat. This message will say that the need for more ships of war does not arise through fear of conflict with foreign powers, but because of the need of avoiding conflict. The president is firmly of the opinion that ability and willingness to fight is one of the surest known methods of securing eternal peace.

Another Railroad For Yerkes.

London, Sept. 27.—Mr. Charles T. Yerkes has bought another London railroad, or rather, he has contracted for 360 years with the Great Northern railway to take over its suburban business and franchise for the projected underground road to extend from Finsbury park to Holborn. Parliament will be asked to grant a franchise for a link less than a mile long to connect this line with Mr. Yerkes' Brompton and Piccadilly line. Both lines connect with the District Underground railroad, giving Mr. Yerkes control altogether of forty-six miles of road.

Low Will Quit Columbia.

New York, Sept. 27.—Seth Low, president of Columbia university, has announced that he will resign from the university as soon as he is notified of the action of the Citizens' Union and Republican conventions in nominating him for mayor.

Vessel Founders.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 27.—An unknown vessel has foundered off Malpene harbor, Prince Edward Island. People on shore say that she was a fishing vessel and was trying to beat the harbor. It is feared that all on board are lost.

Kitchener May Quit.

London, Sept. 27.—The Daily News publishes an unconfirmed rumor that Lord Kitchener has resigned the post of commander in chief in South Africa owing to disagreements with Mr. Brodrick, the war secretary.

Secretary Cortelyou at Canton.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Mr. George R. Cortelyou, secretary to the president, has left here for Canton. He will settle the estate and adjust some personal affairs of the late president.

Corbin Wedding Adj. 6.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Adjutant General Corbin and Miss Edith Patten will be married on Wednesday, Nov. 6, in the home of the bride. The ceremony will take place at noon. Cardinal Gibbons of a Washington clergyman will officiate.

NO YACHT RACE.

Wind Not Strong Enough For the Time Limit.

New York, Sept. 27.—The first of the international yacht races between the Columbia and Shamrock II, yesterday resulted in no contest, the yachts being unable to finish within the time limit.

The Columbia was apparently leading by over a mile when the race was called off at 4:35, with the Columbia three miles from the finish.

The Columbia crossed the starting line at 11:10:40, twelve seconds ahead of Shamrock, and led almost all of the way on the beat to the outer mark.

From there on the way home she was continually in front.

When the contest began, a tea knot breeze was blowing. It gradually died down to six knots, but when Columbia turned the outer mark at 3:06 it had picked up to nine knots.

Shamrock turned the mark at 3:12:30. Owing to a shift in the wind to a southerly direction the yachts had a broad reach home instead of a run.

Columbia increased her lead after turning the outer mark, but Shamrock gained a bit during the latter part of the run home.

Twenty thousand persons on a vast flotilla witnessed the uncompleted contest.

The captain of each craft displayed admirable seamanship.

The next attempt will be made tomorrow.

At the New York Yacht club in Forty-fourth street there was almost as much rejoicing as though the race had actually been won. It was freely admitted that previous to yesterday's trial there was considerable uneasiness as to what the final result would be. Now, however, there is not a member of the club who has not the utmost confidence that it is merely a matter of getting three days when the wind is strong enough to bring the yachts home within the time limit.

Edward VII. Got Bullets.

London, Sept. 27.—King Edward displayed great interest in the yacht race and was kept posted through bulletins as to every movement of the boats. He feels no worse about the result than does every Englishman. Green ribbons were conspicuously worn, and among the masses there is the keenest disappointment over the poor showing of Shamrock II.

CHARGES AGAINST BIDWELL.

Collector of the Port of New York Under Fire.

Washington, Sept. 27.—There were two developments in the executive mansion yesterday that brought forward conspicuously the political situation in New York.

One was the leaking out of information that charges had been filed with the president against George H. Bidwell, collector of the port of New York.

The other was the call on the president by Colonel George W. Dunn, chairman of the New York Republican state committee, for the purpose of talking over the entire political situation in the Empire State.

President Roosevelt is good at keeping secrets, and the fact that charges had been filed against Mr. Bidwell was not known until last evening, although it is understood they have been in official hands for nearly a week.

Filing of the charges means that a determined effort is to be made to prevent the reappointment of the collector. The existence of the charges explains the president's position toward the collector—that he would reappoint him unless something appeared to show that some other person ought to be given the very important customs berth.

It also explains the extreme eagerness of the collector's friends to have the president announce his confidence in Mr. Bidwell at an early day.

In the treasury department the impression is given that Mr. Bidwell is as good as reappointed.

It is impossible now to ascertain who has brought the charges against the collector or the nature of the complaints.

General Diaz in Panama.

Colon, Sept. 27.—Panama is terribly unsettled owing to apparently well founded reports brought by incoming steamers and received from other sources which assert that an expedition numbering between 150 and 200 men under General Domingo Diaz, which sailed from Curacao, Nicaragua, two weeks ago, effected a safe landing at a place called Chame, about fifty miles south of Panama. Chame offers splendid natural facilities for resisting attack, and the expedition is said to be well armed and equipped and to be in possession of modern guns.

Crescens Couldn't Beat His Record.

Philadelphia, Sept. 27.—Crescens, the king of trotters, again failed to lower his record of 2:02 1/4, made at Columbus on Aug. 2, in a trial on the Belmont Driving park course. He stepped the mile in 2:01 1/4 without a skip and reduced the track record of 2:05 1/4, made by Alie on Nov. 7, 1891. Everything was conducive to fine time.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Charles T. Yerkes has leased another London railway.

Naples dispatches reported Mount Vesuvius again in eruption.

Governor General Wood arrived at Havana from Tampa on the Kanawha.

Antonio Magallo, who is said to have predicted McKinley's murder, was held for the federal grand jury at Silver City, Tex.

MURPHY FOR GOVERNOR

Is the Unanimous Choice of New Jersey Republicans.

SHORT AND HARMONIOUS MEETING

Memorial Services Held—"Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Lead, Kindly Light," Sung—Brief Sketch of the Nominee.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27.—Eight hundred delegates answered to the roll call at the opening of the New Jersey Republican state convention here yesterday afternoon. All of the party leaders were present excepting United States Senator Sewell, who, on account of illness, missed his first convention in twenty-six years.

The platform adopted reads partly as follows:

"The blow which ended the life of our beloved president was cruel, inhuman and lawless. It was aimed not at the gentle and lovable McKinley, but at the republic and the majesty of law, which guarantee liberty of person and safety of property."

"Any doctrine which justifies or encourages assassination is utterly hostile to civilization and the welfare of mankind and must be no longer tolerated in this country, and we demand and insist that laws, state and nation-

al, be enacted for the effective suppression of such teachings.

"The pledge of President Roosevelt that he will continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley has our unqualified approval and entitles him to our loyal support."

"If continued in power, the Republican party pledges to guard the sources of income of the state and to use the surplus thereof for the further reduction of the rate of local taxation, the enlargement of our school system, the extension of our good roads, the benefit of our agriculture and our industries and the common interest and welfare of the whole people."

Nomination Certain.

The nomination of Franklin Murphy for governor was arranged before the convention convened. His name was presented by Senator McCarter and was received with great enthusiasm.

The nomination was unanimous.

In his speech of acceptance Mr. Murphy said it cleared the aims of his administration would be the continuation of the present prosperity, the extermination of anarchy and the upholding of the national administration as recently conducted by the late president.

Before the convention was called to order there was a scene such as was probably never before witnessed in a political convention. While the delegates were filing into

IE OF THE MOST POPULAR WOMEN
IN THE PINE TREE STATE.

She Learns in a Tank—Women and
Gowns—Gowns for the Plaza—A
Southern Girl Orator—The Topaz
Religions.

The governor of Maine is always an
interesting personality, no matter who
may be. He is always a man who is
minated and elected for other in ad-
dition to political reasons. But the wife
of the governor of Maine is a woman
who is not often known outside of her
mediate circle. The social functions
of the governor of Maine are not nu-
merous.

The wife of the present governor of
Maine, Mrs. Hill, is, however, a woman
who would grace any circle. She is a
type of New England womanhood.
Everybody in Maine is proud of her.
The other day there was a great gath-



MRS. HILL.

ing of Maine people at Poland Spring.
Governor Hill and his wife were there.
The young generation of the old state
is also there. But Mrs. Hill. It was
marked, was the most striking wom-
an in the multitude. This was not alone
cause she is the wife of the governor
of Maine, but because of her splendid
womanhood. If Mrs. Hill made up her
mind that she wanted her husband to
go to the United States senate, she
could doubtless succeed.—New York
orid.

She Learns in a Tank.

This summer's girl will know how to
swim. If one may judge by the number
of young women to be found in the
crisp bath tanks at unnaturally
early hours in the morning practicing
new strokes or sometimes taking les-
sons from an attendant.
Oddly enough, these girls say they
are more quickly in the tanks than at
a regular swimming school. At the
heels most of the teachers use cork
floats or trolley belts, and for some rea-
son or other women fail to gain con-
fidence while they have these artificial
supports.

"I don't believe in the cork floats,"
said a Turkish bath attendant who
numbers many New York women
among her swimming pupils. "They
are so old in acquiring the proper
movements, but they fail to give the
proper confidence in herself at the very
beginning. Once she has learned with
belt she must begin and learn all
over again without it."

"The best way is to learn in a tank
before going into deep water at all. The
very first lesson in swimming is to
take the pupil confident. If she strikes
it in a tank, she knows that if she
dies under she has only to pick herself
up again."

"Sometimes I have stretched a rope
all way across the tank and have
down the learner that it is possible to
reach it from the steps by pushing the
rope back against the steps as one
acts. Once this has been done suc-
cessfully and the swimmer has caught
the rope at the end of the drive she has
earned an important lesson—that is,
that the water will bear her up if the
body is properly poised."

"Women learn to swim easily enough,
but they are slow in acquiring style.
They will not go slowly enough, and
they never, or at least very rarely, un-
derstand the impetus that sends the
body along through the water. They
spend too much on the hands and legs.
In style in swimming means much
easier and graceful, for it indicates
courage, coolness, self confidence and a
horough enjoyment of the exercise."

"Women soon learn to use their arms
easily, but their leg movements are
wild and terrible. To cure this I
have often had swimmers hold on to
the side rail of the tank and practice
the leg stroke only. Sometimes I take
the pupil's feet in my hands and move
the limbs automatically in the proper
time, counting for each movement. Af-
ter guiding the pupil in this way she
will count as she swims alone and
nearly masters the motion."

"The grace of a swimmer largely de-
pends on the power and sweep of her
stroke. The hands, pointed directly
ahead, should be held together while
the swimmer counts one slowly after
the other, the finger tips in touch. Rest-
ing on the stroke for this one moment
allows the body to drive ahead from
the impetus given by the kick. Most
women part the hands immediately on
coming out and thus waste force and
retard their progress."—New York
Sun.

Women and Dreams.

It doesn't seem possible that in this
enlightened age superstition could be
"life among the educated, but there are
nevertheless a number of young women
who converse fluently, if not elo-
quently, in three languages and who
read Spenser and Browning and Em-
erson, but who place a dreambook with
their Bible on the table beside the bed
and consult it in the morning the first
thing.

With a credulity worthy a negro

lets that clasp the white members
above the elbows.

Woe Job and Husband.

When the proprietors of drug stores
first began to employ women prescrip-
tion clerks, the men did not propose to
stand this infringement on their terri-
tory if they could help it.

In one case of this kind in New York
city the male clerks first demurred and
carried the report of their resolution to
their employer, who had engaged what
they derisively termed the "woman pre-
scription." Ultimately they all refused
to work unless the young woman was
discharged.

The woman in question was young,
courageous and capable. When the
proprietor told her, she promptly re-
plied that she hoped to stay if he were
satisfied with her accuracy in filling
prescriptions. She remained. The men,
feeling that they must act up to the
requirements of their joint resolution,
all left. Their places were filled with-
out the least trouble, and the proprie-
tor found the "woman prescription"
such a valuable thing that he secured
it as his patent right by marrying the
girl. He now has a faithful and com-
petent partner as well as a first class
prescription clerk.—Home Magazine.

About Summer Diet.

A physician who has reduced the sci-
ence of health to a system of diet and
exercise, with abundant bathing, de-
clares that no meats, excepting lamb
and chicken, should be eaten in hot
weather, to which list, however, he
adds fresh fish. Certain it is that much
meat is unnecessary for even laboring
men with the mercury among the nine-
ties. The lazy West Indian negro
grows fat on coconuts and bananas, the
East Indian coolie toils all day long on
his rations of rice. The hardy Arab
conquered the world on a diet of dates
and barley bread and ceased to be the
terror of Europe only when he found
such fare too simple for his taste. Ce-
real and milk for breakfast, bread and
eggs with fruit for luncheon, soup and
vegetables, with little or no meat, and
a salad, may be the chief of the sum-
mer diet, in which there is sufficient
nutriment. Oatmeal as a cereal is too
heating to the blood to be advised. In
fact, heavy workers, such as farmers,
are alone the people for whom a steady
diet of oatmeal is wholesome.

Growth of Day Nurseries.

One of the significant facts of city
life is the growth of the day nurseries.
They have grown at the rate of 200
per cent in the last five or six years.
Originally intended for the babies of
widows, it is found that 90 per cent of
the children in day nurseries have both
parents living. The mother is obliged
to go out to work because her husband
is out of work or is ill and cannot work
or is dissipated.

Even with the rapid increase in the
number of day nurseries there is al-
ways a surplus of applicants. Whether
this indicates that more and more
married women are becoming wage
earners as well as housekeepers,
whether it means that more and more
fathers cannot support their families
or that they are losing their sense of
responsibility in the matter and do not
try, is an interesting question.—Har-
per's Bazar.

Women Artists at London Academy.

No fewer than 270 women artists are
represented this year at the Royal
academy in London by works in oil,
water color, black and white, marble or
metal. This is a falling off of about 20
from last year's exhibit, but this is not
surprising when it is understood that
the total works of all kinds in the present
academy is only 1,823 as compared
with 2,057 last year. The women's ex-
hibit consists of 150 miniatures, 118
paintings in oil, 55 water colors and
pastels, 20 works of various kinds in
black and white and 28 examples in the
sculpture galleries. One of the most
admired of all the works in this year's
academy, either by men or women, is
Mrs. M. L. Waller's "Bobby Abercrom-
by." It is described as a "sympathetic
study of childhood" by the critics and
declared to be clever.—Chicago Trib-
une.

The New "Economy" Trick.

It is a wise husband who gives his
wife only new bills fresh from the
bank. There are many wives who are
always kept in fresh bills, and perhaps
no one has surmised that there was
method in this. It is a woman who
has given the man away at last.

"I spend twice as much money when
I have old bills as when I have new,"
she says. "I simply hate those dirty
old bills. I can't bear to have them
in my purse, and I take the first oppor-
tunity to get rid of them. When I
have new money, it is so crisp and
clean that it is a pleasure in itself, and
I think twice before I buy anything
which will take it away from me."

Sarah's Accomplishments.

Sarah Bernhardt's accomplishments
are so numerous and varied that one is
quite bewildered at so much talent in
an individual. But, then, there is only
one Sarah on this little planet. She is a
painter and sculptor of merit. At the
exhibition of 1900 one of her most pa-
thetic pieces of sculpture was called
"Apres le Tempeste." She has written
several plays, which have been brought
out in Paris, and is also the author of a
variety of books, including novels.
When at her country house at Belle-
Isle-Mer, in Brittany, she is found fish-
ing and boating when she is not play-
ing tennis or cycling.

The Turquoise.

The turquoise just now is enjoying
any amount of popularity. Those who
cannot afford the real stone buy imi-
tations. They are worn in the hair, at
the throat or waist and sometimes on
the black patent leather slippers. Larc-
e is studied with the small turquoise,
and, well, no, we have not yet begun
to fill our teeth with them.

mummy, if their sleep has been visited
with unusual visitors they seize this
volume as soon as their eyes are fairly
opened and look for an explanation. If
misfortune is foretold by it, the seeker
after knowledge assumes a bravado
she is far from feeling. "I don't care,"
she says to herself by way of bolster-
ing up her courage. "I'm not supersti-
tious, anyway, and I don't believe in
such arrant nonsense." But she's nerv-
ous just the same for days, until other
troubles have driven this mythical one
out of her mind.

There's one young woman known to
the writer who never dreams of a
young child without shivering and
shaking for days after in fear of some
dreadful thing happening to her. She
has not consulted a dreambook on the
subject, and so she doesn't know how
infants and bad luck became connected
in her mind, but nevertheless, after she
has had a visitant of this sort while
sleeping, she says prayers of unusual
length and then makes up her mind to
be patient under afflictions sore. She
is an intelligent woman, mind you, but
she doesn't attempt to explain the ter-
ror that besets her at this particular
dream. She doesn't call herself super-
stitious—of course, no woman does, not
even the one who won't walk under a
ladder—but her friends do and make
light of her until she exposes some
fetich of theirs, when the subject is
carefully avoided afterward.—Chicago
Inter Ocean.

Gowns for the Plaza.

In making a choice of summer mod-
els for plaza gowns one has every
right to lay a claim to the chief
d'oeuvre of the couturiere's art. The
freedom of a choice like this means a
great deal to the summer girl. Never
before has summer finery seemed quite
so seductive. Can the athletic girl
forego the temptation and content her-
self with a half dozen or more duck
skirts and a score of spick and span
shirt waists this summer while her
more coquettish sister revels in these
bewitching confections? One is con-
fronted with an embarrassment of
choice among styles this season. The
angular woman may favor the flounced
and tucked skirt and claim all that she
desires in front effects. The tall
and plump woman may have the upper
part of her skirt made on glove fitting
principles and reverse all of the adorn-
ment of the lower part. In matters of
sleeve and corsage the same expensive
rule holds good. After all, to strive
for becomingness is the duty that lies
nearest, says the Montreal Star.

We are simply dazzled by the quan-
tity, the bewitching quality of the
quantity, of gauzy summer fabrics.
A great many of our old, tried and
trusted are with us again, but boast
enough change in their warp and
weave to entitle a little change in the
termination of their names. Gazeuse
claims a bit more stamina than gauze.
Mulline for the same reason is superior
to mull.

Organdie again claims recognition.
It boasts designs as delicate as the
most exquisite seen on the hand-
painted gauzes and is a delightful material
to make up for piazza gowns.

A Southern Girl Orator.

One of the most notable events of
the recent state convention of United
Confederate Veterans at Columbia, S.
C., was the address of welcome deliv-
ered at the opening session in Columbia
theater by Miss Elizabeth Lumpkin, a
Georgia girl, but now a resident of
Columbia. The theater was packed
with an audience of not less than 2,000
people, largely old soldiers, and on the
stage were such famous soldiers as
Generals Wade Hampton and John B.
Gordon. After several other speeches
had been made Miss Lumpkin, a young
woman dressed in white and with roses
in her hair, was introduced as "a Geor-
gia girl now living here, who would
welcome the visitors to her adopted
home."

The oration which followed took the
house by storm. An eyewitness relates
that the chief justice of South Carolina,
who was present, sat with tears
streaming down his face during the pa-
thetic parts of the address. "I cannot
thank you enough for coming, you
Georgians," said Miss Lumpkin at one
point in her speech. "They call me a
'Georgia cracker,' but little do they
know how proud I am of the title. Give
me a horse and the knowledge that
I am a 'Georgia cracker,' and I'll
ride the world down for you." The
south has long been noted as the home
of great orators, but until now all such
have been members of the sterner sex.
In Miss Lumpkin, however, there is an
instance of a daughter of the south
who seems as richly endowed with the
oratorical gift as any of the sons have
ever been.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Topaz Religions.

Last winter the fashionable woman
who could not possess a pearl or two in
her jewel box felt that all the world
stood awry. Every woman she knew
wore pearls set in some form or other,
and during the craze diamonds for a
time lost their prestige.

Just now jewelers are polishing up
and setting their supply of topazes, for
the time seems ripe for a reappearance
of the golden stone. Topazes must be
set with amethysts and sapphires to
give the good effect of contrasts. Sap-
phires more particularly will be fa-
vored, so nearly does the blue match
the glowing purple of the cornflower.

The jeweler's windows show topazes
wonderfully set in ornaments of deli-
cately carved tortoise shell, combs fretted
out as fine as lacework and sprinkled
everywhere with topazes in every
shade, from pale straw color to deepest
yellow.

Tortoise shell is the chosen setting
for the new favorite, and besides the
fancy combs wonderful bracelets are
being made of the richly colored shell.
Scarcely bracelets or bangles are these
new ornaments, but old fashioned arm-
lets of a fellow creature.

BAITING THE ENSIGN

UNHAPPY LIFE OF THE GERMAN ARMY
CANDIDATE OFFICER.

The Petty Miseries and Humiliations
to Which the Unfortunate Young-
ster is Subjected by His Superior
In Public Places.

In Germany the prestige of the uni-
form is often bought at the price of petty
miseries and humiliations. It is, when
considered in the intimacy of the military
school, among youths of the same age,
has at least the saving quality of privacy,
but the baiting of the unhappy candidate
officer, which is a feature of the German
service, carries with it the added humili-
ation of being made to amuse both superior
officers and the outside public.

The young candidate officer is obliged
by the regulations to live with the officers,
to take his meals with them and to pass
all his leisure hours in their society. At
the end of the day, tired out with the
fatigue of a service life new to him, the
poor fellow would rather go to bed. But
he must follow them to the casino or
the beer halls. "Come, come! A young
fellow of your age to be tired! You
mustn't!"

"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant," he is
bound to reply. "I mustn't."
"You're all right. You're going to be
one of us. Only you must not get tired."
"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant."
"Perfectly. You will come to the beer
garden with us. We will pick up the oth-
ers. We will show ourselves. Do you
know, my boy, you don't show yourself
enough. I have heard it remarked. You
mustn't be too much. It is not per-
mitted in an ensign. When you get to be
captain or major, you will go out when
you please, but for the instant you must
come out with us."

"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant."
Entering the beer garden the officers
join a group of friends, coolly abandoning
the candidate to his fate, which is to find
a chair and sit in a corner alone. No one
notices him. He lights a cigar and sup-
plies a ring of beer. As no one addresses him
and as he has not the right to open his
mouth except to reply, "At your orders,"
he is silent. He finishes his second cigar.
Suddenly one of the officers, pitying him,
may hold up his glass, saying, "To
your health, ensign." He looks up at his
superior. He rises, straightens up, and, as
it moved by clockwork, raises his own
glass to his lips and empties it at a single
gulp.

Half an hour passes. Then a captain,
it may be, will begin in a sympathetic
tone. "I say, ensign, how old are you?"
"Twenty years old, Herr Captain."
"Donnerwetter! You are old."
"At your orders, Herr Captain."
"My faith, here's to your health, en-
sign."

The unfortunate youth rises, straight-
ens up, empties his glass and falls to his
seat again. In the midst of the most per-
sonal neglect. Suddenly he is raised from
his dreams by a well known voice.
"I say, young man, how old are you?"
"Twenty years old, my commandant."
"Thunder! You are old."
"At your orders, Herr Commandant."
"Well, here's to your health, ensign."
Up, gulp and down again.
"The commandant has been chatting
quite familiarly with the ensign," re-
marks some one.
"Ah?" says some one else.
"What did the commandant ask you?"
says a third, as if overcome with curios-
ity.

"He asked me my age, Herr Lieuten-
ant."
"I have often wanted to ask you the
same question. How old are you?"
"Twenty years old, Herr Lieutenant."
"You are very old."
"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant."
"My faith, to your health, ensign."

Up, gulp and down again. At last he
imagines the hour of deliverance is at
hand. It is time he ought, by the regu-
lations, to be in bed. He starts to pay for
his drinks.
"Where are you going, ensign?"
"I must go to bed. I have not permission."
"Go on, but no, my friend. Stay with
us, quiet and comfortable. You don't
need any permission so long as you are
with us. We'll take you back."
"At your orders, Herr Commandant."
Waiter, a beer!

Still higher officers at the lower end of
the table, pretending to notice for the first
time the silence of the young candidate,
express the desire to hear him speak.
How otherwise would they be able to
judge his abilities?
One of his lieutenants begins with him.
"When do you go to the school of war,
ensign?"

"Oct. 1, Herr Lieutenant."
"Do you know where you are to go?"
"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant, I
should probably be sent to Hanover."
"Thunder, what luck?"
"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant."
"My faith, here's to your health!"
Up, gulp and down again. Silence.
"When are you to be named officer?"
"In eighteen months, Herr Lieutenant."
"How old are you?"
"Twenty years old, Herr Lieutenant."
"Thunder and hail, but you're old!"
"How old did you say you were?" in-
terrupts still another as if burning with
curiosity.
"Twenty years old, Herr Lieutenant. I
am very old."
"You—oh—perfectly!"

And when the company breaks up this
last officer will say to the others: "A good
so of chap, our ensign. It's a pity he is
so impressionable."

The next morning, after drill, the dozen
of the lieutenants will call him aside and
make a little speech.

"I say, ensign, a lot of complaints have
been addressed to me this morning in re-
gard to your conduct last night at the
beer garden. I give you, a friendly tip,
because you know it can't continue. I'm
told that you talked entirely too much,
that without being in any way invited
you gave your opinion on a lot of subjects
and that you pushed yourself into notice
continually. You are still much too
young, ensign, to permit yourself to have
a personal opinion on this thing or that
thing. You are still much too young, re-
member that!"

"At your orders, Herr Lieutenant."
New York Press.

A Grim Coterie.

A very grim gathering takes place ev-
ery May at the house of a certain gentle-
man living in a large west end square,
says London Tit-Bits. Many years since,
when traveling in America, the host had
the misfortune accidentally to kill a man,
and ever since, on the anniversary of this
tragic event, he has held a dinner to
which are invited only such as, like him-
self, have unwittingly caused the death
of a fellow creature.

CIVILIZING THE MAN.

THIS IS DONE WITHOUT CIVILIZING
THE "SOCIAL UNIT."

It Is in the Gospel Anew and Not a New
Gospel That Is Needed—The Elite
Dislike and Denounce Every Ad-
vocate of Improved Conditions.

[Special Correspondence.]

"The time is ripe for a new prophet
who shall call the world back to the
simple realities of life. It is not the
multiplication of institutions that is
needed, but the concentration of indi-
viduals. He must find the ideal by
transfiguring the common place; he
must see and teach the divinity of com-
mon things. He should live in the
world and yet maintain a perfect con-
secration to an ideal of simplicity,
spirituality and personal helpfulness.
He should call men away from the
senseless rush of luxury, fashion, dissipa-
tion, and turn them to the things of
the spirit, personal love, thought, beau-
ty, immediate helpfulness. It is not a
new gospel that is needed, but the gospel
anew."

That was published some time ago as
coming from the pen of E. H. Griggs.
Even if the man is unknown who can
fall to admire the nobility of those
thoughts, who can fall to pant for their
realization? Some of us may think
that humanity has had prophets enough
to proclaim similar ideals and even sug-
gest the processes by which we could
soon realize them, but humanity does
not seem to care anything for prophets
or high ideals, does not seem inclined to
incorporate any such ideals in the fibers
and network of our social relations.

Before we go any further it may be
well to give a precise meaning to the
word humanity in the present case, be-
cause what is the real influence that
the bulk of the people in each genera-
tion have had in shaping their own des-
tinies? None whatsoever but that of
saying amen to the great multiplicity
of laws and regulations concocted by a
few brains, all for the purpose of re-
pressing what has been considered the
evil tendencies of the many in opposi-
tion to the supposed good tendencies of
the few. Can we prove that the bulk
of these few controlling the destinies
of each generation have been under the
influence of good tendencies, inclined to
have them, willing or anxious to realize
them? We cannot. The general results
of civilization prove just the reverse.

Only a few days ago the writer re-
ceived a letter from an old friend who
has been located in Washington for
over 30 years under government em-
ployment at a fairly good salary, often
traveling through the country as an
agent of the government, constantly in
direct contact with government officers
of high standing and people in impor-
tant social positions. He has never
been anything of a reformer. He is
simply a conservative who does not re-
fuse to see facts and is willing to rea-
son correctly. In that letter and in an-
swer to some questions I asked him re-
lating to present social conditions he
said, "Most of our legislators are pos-
sessed with selfish purposes, and many
of them don't even see the difference
between good and bad laws." Few hon-
est, intelligent men will fail to agree to
that in any confidential talk with other
friends, although they will not be will-
ing to proclaim such views in public.

Take now the following other item:
There is not a single reform writer to-
day who is not disliked by the elite
classes of the nation, by those who
control the progress of today. These
writers are accused of unsettling the
minds of the working masses, making
them unhappy, restless, discontented,
giving them ideas that they cannot
rightly understand even if what re-
formers proclaim is right and correct.
That alone proves that we have mis-
educated the people, since they cannot
discriminate between right and wrong.
It also proves that our progress does
not give to the people at large but a
small fragment of what the same progress
gives to the chosen people in the
upper social layers, those who are sat-
isfied with present conditions and who,
being comfortable, are contented. Evi-
dently, then, we have not made the
people comfortable. They would be con-
tentable like the few, and, like the few,
the many would not be upset by any
reform ideas if the many were well
fixed up in life like the few. We don't
really see how even first class sophists
can escape that simple logic, the plain,
common sense concepts we have en-
deavored to expound.

The fact is that civilization has al-
ways tried to civilize "the man" with-
out civilizing "the citizen or social
unit." And so have we tried to Chris-
tianize "the man" without Christianiz-
ing the citizen, the social unit, the fel-
low who has to connect laws, the peo-
ple who have to accept and live under
those laws for good or for evil. Neither
to the unit nor to the mass, neither to
the top fellows nor to those at or near
the bottom, have we given any correct
conceptions of human duties applicable
to the relations which shall affect every
one of us, shall force us to either crush
somebody or let somebody crush us, as
long as we see fit to keep on as hereto-
fore. Of course everything shall be
done according to law. But what of
that? Have we ever tried to civilize
or Christianize the law, the consensus
back of the law in communities or na-
tions? We have not and don't propose
to do it yet for awhile. And still that
job has to be done by somebody sooner
or later. Iniquity and falsehood cannot
last for ever. Truth alone is self-exten-
ding. Wrong is a self destroyer. It can
only last in so far as we mix it up with
some truth with which to vitilize the
wrong.

JOSE GRIGGS.

Organizing Porto Rican Labor.

The American Federation of Labor
has issued a chapter to a federal labor
union in Porto Rico.

WHEN LINCOLN DIED.

An Editorial by Greeley That Was
Not Printed in The Tribune.

The following very remarkable story is
told in "James Russell Lowell and His
Friends" (Scribner's), by Edward Everett
Hale. He is writing of Sidney H. Gay,
then managing editor of the New York
Tribune.

"I have never seen in print Gay's story
of that fearful night when Lincoln was
killed. But one hears it freely repeated in
conversation, and I see no reason why it
should not be printed now.

"With the news of the murder of Lin-
coln there came to New York every other
terrible message. The office of The Trib-
une of course received echoes of all the
dispatches which showed the alarm at
Washington. There were orders for the
arrest of this man, there were suspicions
of the loyalty of that man. No one knew
what the morrow might bring.

In the midst of the anxiety of such
hours to Mr. Gay, the acting editor of
that paper, there entered the foreman of
the typesetting room. He brought with
him the proof of Mr. Greeley's leading
article, as he had left it before leaving
the city for the day. It was a brutal, bit-
ter, sarcastic personal attack on Presi-
dent Lincoln, the man who when Gay
read the article was dying in Washing-
ton.

"Gay read the article and asked the
foreman if he had any private place
where he could lock up the type to which
no one but himself had access. The fore-
man said he had. Gay bade him tie up
the type, lock the galley with this article
in his cupboard and tell no one who he
had told him. Of course no such article
appeared in The Tribune the next morn-
ing.

"But when Gay arrived the next day
at the office he was met with the news
that 'the old man' wanted him and the
intimation that 'the old man' was very
angry. Gay waited upon Greeley.

"Are you there, Mr. Gay? I have
been looking for you. They tell me you
ordered my leader out of this morning's
paper. Is it your paper or mine? I
should like to know if I cannot print
what I choose in my own paper?" This in
a great rage.

"The paper is yours, Mr. Greeley. The
article is in type up stairs, and you can
use it when you choose. Only this, Mr.
Greeley: I know New York, and I hope
and believe before God that there is se-
much virtue in New York that if I had
let the article go into this morning's pa-
per there would not be one brick upon
another in The Tribune office now. Cer-
tainly I should be sorry if there were."

"Mr. Greeley was cowed. He said not
a word nor ever alluded to the subject
again. It was by this sort of service that
Mr. Gay earned Mr. Wilson's praise that
he kept Mr. Greeley up to the war."

Hindoo Dancing.

Hindoo dancing bears no similarity to
that of the European. Stage acting in
the shape of dances and tragedies is
hardly to be found among the Hindoos.
The chief characteristic of their dancing
is their dress, which very often is horri-
ble and grotesque to look at. Their
dances consist in wrestling, jumping and
moving the shoulders, heads, hands, legs,
as it agitated by violent convulsions, to
the sound of musical instruments.

The Hindoo taste for music is so mark-
ed that there is not a single gathering,
however small, which has not some mu-
sicians at its head. The instruments on
which they play are, for the most part,
clay pots and tin drums; they have also
cymbals and several kinds of small drums.
The sounds produced by these instru-
ments are far from pleasing and may
even appear hideous to European ears.

The musician, or conductor, is the most
remarkable of all the musicians. In beat-
ing time he taps with his fingers on a nar-
row drum. As he beats his shoulders,
head, arms, thighs and, in fact, all the
parts of his body perform successive
movements, and simultaneously he utters
inarticulate cries, thus animating the
musicians both by voice and gesture.—
Catholic World.

Welsh Rabbit.

The famous John Chamberlain of
Washington had a recipe for Welsh rab-

